

Base-Ball
Basket-Ball
Billiards
Golf



SPORTS



Prize Fighting
Racing
Autoing
Skating

VESPER'S HENLEY CREW, WHICH HAS BEEN SUSPENDED.



VIRGINIANS IN FOR TWO RACES

T. S. Martin Made Flying Trip in
Fifth and Peter Paul Won
Handily.

TRACK WAS DEEP IN MUD

Al Powell Took Second Race.
Lord of Vale Winner in
Third.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 9.—"Virginia" Bradley and "Billy" Garth, the two most prominent Virginians racing at Benning, each pulled off a race this afternoon. The weather was such that only a small crowd of regulars turned out, and there were but two races, in which the average better appeared to have a show.

The sloppiness of the track, which was a veritable sea of mud, was responsible for innumerable scratches, and in several races only three horses were left to face the barrier.

Martin and Peter Paul.

Short priced favorites won straight races until the fifth race, when T. S. Martin, the namesake of the junior senator from Virginia, left in Garth, whose three entries were scratched, tried conclusions with Winchester and Jane Holly. Winchester opened favorite at 1-2, but was quickly backed down to money, but T. S. Martin went from 8 to 5 to 3 to 1.

The little blaze-faced chestnut, who can beat Peter in a trial, but which is prone to balk with the colors up, got a good break, and was never headed. The distance was a mile, and Miller kept Martin up to the wire, all the way by a narrow ride, and did not give him a chance to balk.

Peter Paul's ability to run in the mud was the cause of his being backed down from 4 to 1 in the last race. When the followers of Bradley saw by the blackboard that the Miller kept Paul, he engaged Michael to ride for him, they jumped into the ring and began hammering at Peter Paul.

"When Bradley thinks he has a winner, he always gets McDaniel to ride," several of the wise ones were heard to say. Their "done" was good, for Peter Paul won handily from Sallor Boy and Old Guard.

Summary.

First race—seven furlongs—Echo Dale (5 to 1), first; Flat (12 to 1), second; Delphic (10 to 1), third. Time, 1:21 1-4.

Second race—four furlongs—Al Powell (4 to 1), first; Nanny (8 to 1), second; Mary Caudle (13 to 1), third. Time, 1:03 3-4.

Third race—six furlongs—Lord of the Vale (7 to 2), first; Tickle (6 to 1), second; Sterling (4 to 1), third. Time, 1:16 1-4.

Fourth race—five furlongs—Brush Up (2 to 1), first; Baby Willie (6 to 1), second; Society Bud (7 to 1), third. Time, 1:04.

Fifth race—one mile—T. S. Martin (13 to 5), first; Winchester (4 to 1), second; Jane Holly (4 to 1), third. Time, 1:45 1-2.

Sixth race—seven and a half furlongs—Peter Paul (4 to 1), first; Sallor Boy (4 to 1), second; Old Guard (5 to 1), third. Time, 1:38 1-2.

Entries for To-day.

First race, three-year-olds and up, six and one-half furlongs, Columbia course—Sals, 115; Loraine, 115; Blue Coat, 113; Vaddell II, 10; Telenicker, 10; Warner, 10; The Clown, 8; Jocus Pocus, 8.

Second race, fillies and geldings, two-year-olds, half mile, old course—Lady Vincent, 141; Fofu du Lac, 101; L'Orpheus, 101; Cora Price, 101; Woodline, 101; Vahash Queen, 101; Merry Lassie, 101; Elmola, 101; Alegra, 101; Workmaid, 101; Windfall, 101; Mado, 101; Belle of Oakley, 101; Mammy, 101.

August Belmont entry.

Third race, colts, maiden two-year-olds, four and one-half furlongs, old course—Mount O'Donnell, 107; The Wheeler, 107; Blonely, 107; Tucker, 107; Jarvis Lane, 107; Tiffin, 107; Black Knight, 107; Lord Pike, 107; Encore, 107.

Fourth race, the Southern Pink-coat Handicap, steeplechase, about two and a half miles over full course—Gamecock, 188; Red, White and Blue, 149; My Grace, 149; Iron Horse, 142; Harry Patton, 137; *Ileroso, 135.

*C. H. Smith's entry.

Fifth race, the Amateur cup, high weight, selling, three-year-olds and up, six furlongs, old course—Thomson, 152; *A. Warner, 152; Trapezoid, 152; Fire Escape, 152; Cantor, 150; Palora, 139; Sir Brinkley, 136; Vanguard, 136; Paprika, 133.

Sixth race, selling, three-year-olds and up, one mile and one hundred yards, old course—Proceeds, 110; Blanket, 110; Phoenix, 106; Zany, 103; Thoroughbred Lady, 101; Grand Duchess, 101; Watercourse, 81; *Belsnickler, 101; *Henry Waring, 85.

*Apprentice allowance claimed.

Shoot This Afternoon.

The gun shoot, which was to have been held yesterday, was postponed until this afternoon, when three of the greatest gun shots in the world will participate. They are W. R. Crosby, of Baltimore, Md., and J. M. Howell, of Baltimore, Md., and Adolph Tupperweh, of San Antonio, Tex.

Amateur Managers To-night.

It is expected that the Richmond Amateur Baseball League, at their meeting to-night in the business office of The Times-Dispatch, will arrange their schedule so that the first game will be played on May 1st. It is quite important that all attend this meeting to-night, as the league wants everybody's approval concerning the making out of the schedule.

Another important thing at this meeting will be the figuring out of the expenses, and all other financial items of the association. President Gillis will call the meeting to order promptly at 8 o'clock.

Baseball Conference.

St. Andrew's School held a baseball conference last night for the purpose of coming to a better understanding and getting the boys down to a better arranged schedule of work. It is expected that there will be two nines—a school team and a parish team.

The boys are working faithfully in both baseball and field day sports, and they expect to spring a few surprises on their opponents the latter branch of athletics when they have their next meet.

BENNING SELECTIONS.

First—The Clown, Bellenicker, Hocus Pocus.

Second—Fon Du Lac or Lady Vincent, Merle Lasele, Woodline.

Third—Black Knight, Tiffin, Brandy.

Fourth—Gamecock, Oleroso, Iron Heart.

Fifth—Coster, Vanguard, Sir Brinkley.

Sixth—Bellenicker, Grand Duchess, Water Course.

"REDDY" FOSTER STEALS A MARCH

Slips Into Town and Goes to See
His Aged Mother First
of All.

PLAYERS RESTLESS FOR WORK

Want to Get One Chance at the
Horse-hide—No Work
Yesterday.

Rain yesterday prevented the Law-makers who have arrived in the city from getting a good chase over the diamond at Broad Street Park. The crowd of ball players hung around Ford's Hotel all the morning, and in the afternoon they got mixed up with Manager Charlie Shaffer and took a stroll through beautiful and historic Richmond.

More players came in yesterday, more will be here this morning, and the tall gate procession will float into the city by Thursday at the latest. The men who are here will practice on the grounds there will be some fast and gingery playing at Broad Street.

Many of the ball tossers came a good long distance to reach Richmond, and the rain on yesterday was just in time to give them an opportunity to rest up. But while they took advantage of the rest, they were nevertheless restless, for every one of them wants to get on the diamond and chase the horseshoe around.

Mr. E. W. Neely, from New York, arrived yesterday morning. He has pitched, but will be a candidate for the honors down at the third sack on Shaffer's aggregation. Neely has an enviable record, and looks to be every inch a ball player.

Backstop "Reddy" Foster.

George Cowan hails from Orange, N. J., and is to assist Reddy Foster behind the bat. Cowan is a union printer, and brought his card with him. He will deposit it with the local union, and will have many friends among the typesetters of Richmond to witness him throw to the second sack.

Cowan's arm is in splendid condition, and there are few men who try the second time to flatter the bag next to the first one.

Joseph A. Weager, of Delta, Ohio, is the only southpaw slab artist for the team.

He humped into Richmond yesterday morning and is ready for the practice. Weager is so left-handed that he writes with the left mitt. He has speed, good control, and a good curve.

James A. Hamilton, from Delta, Ohio, slipped through the streets of the city yesterday morning, and registered him self at Ford's, where the rest of the bunch is located. Hamilton will take his stand down near the third sack, and is able to pass them off to rest in good style. He says that the man who can fasten the can to him and put him to the brush has got to go some, and from his looks this is about correct.

"Reddy" Drops In.

And Reddy Foster is here. He landed in Richmond at 4:15 Saturday afternoon and sneaked up Main Street to Ford's. He said his shirt and didn't look either way until he reached the home of his mother, in Fulton.

"I've been right there by the side of me mother ever since. It's been five years since I saw her sweet face, and I wasn't coming up town to get mixed with a crowd, but to see her and to see her."

Reddy is in better condition this year than he has been for several seasons. He has been excellent ball last year with the Greenville (S.C.) team, and was offered a larger salary there this year, but wanted to get back to Richmond.

Shoot This Afternoon.

The gun shoot, which was to have been held yesterday, was postponed until this afternoon, when three of the greatest gun shots in the world will participate. They are W. R. Crosby, of Baltimore, Md., and J. M. Howell, of Baltimore, Md., and Adolph Tupperweh, of San Antonio, Tex.

Amateur Managers To-night.

It is expected that the Richmond Amateur Baseball League, at their meeting to-night in the business office of The Times-Dispatch, will arrange their schedule so that the first game will be played on May 1st. It is quite important that all attend this meeting to-night, as the league wants everybody's approval concerning the making out of the schedule.

Another important thing at this meeting will be the figuring out of the expenses, and all other financial items of the association. President Gillis will call the meeting to order promptly at 8 o'clock.

Baseball Conference.

St. Andrew's School held a baseball conference last night for the purpose of coming to a better understanding and getting the boys down to a better arranged schedule of work. It is expected that there will be two nines—a school team and a parish team.

The boys are working faithfully in both baseball and field day sports, and they expect to spring a few surprises on their opponents the latter branch of athletics when they have their next meet.

BENNING SELECTIONS.

First—The Clown, Bellenicker, Hocus Pocus.

Second—Fon Du Lac or Lady Vincent, Merle Lasele, Woodline.

Third—Black Knight, Tiffin, Brandy.

Fourth—Gamecock, Oleroso, Iron Heart.

Fifth—Coster, Vanguard, Sir Brinkley.

Sixth—Bellenicker, Grand Duchess, Water Course.

SUSPENSION OF VESPER CLUB'S CREW CAUSES BIG SENSATION

Case Will Likely Bring About Radical Change in Rules
at Next Meeting of National Association
Amateur Oarsmen.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

PHILADELPHIA, April 9.—"Boat-House Row," as Philadelphia's rowing headquarters in Fairmount Park is called, had the greatest sensation of its half century of existence yesterday. It had for discussion the suspension of the Vesper Boat Club's Henley crew by the Executive Committee of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen. This action was taken early yesterday and followed a long session at which the charges against the Vesper oarsmen and coaches and the Henley committee were considered.

The Executive Committee were represented as follows: President James Pilkington, Robert Milligan, James Freidenzans, Fred Fortmyer, Henry Garfield, Claude Zappone, James Reagan and Dr. Duffield.

All of the members of the crew, including two substitutes, Coach Joseph Dempsey and Manager Oscar Thorn, were suspended for one year. Chairman Harry Hoffman, of the Ways and Means Committee, was censured for permitting the abuses charged, and Treasurer Ragatz was censured for his lax bookkeeping methods.

The following are the members of the Vesper crew: Captain, James Lott, coxswains, Louis Abel and Robert Ayers, Morris Williams, Roscoe Lockwood, James Schell, Flanagan, Glasgow, Juveland, Armstrong, Esley, coach, Joseph Dempsey; manager, Oscar Thorn.

The charge against the oarsmen was that they had accepted more money from the management of the crew than the amateur rowing laws permit. In order to punish Manager Thorn and Coach Dempsey for their responsibility for these violations they were included in the suspensions.

Pilkington explained that the committee believed some of the men had acted "in-

recently" in accepting the money given them by the management, without any thought of its being a pecuniary reward.

The president admitted that the Vesper case was without precedent and that the National Association ought to provide without further delay proper definitions of what oarsmen might accept. It is certain that the Vesper case will bring about a radical change in the rules at the next meeting of the National Association, and the amateur status of an oarsman will be more clearly defined and the amount of money he can safely take for expenses decided.

To show their determination to go after the honors in the big regattas, regardless of the blow dealt by the National Association, Vesper sent out an octopede and centipede crew yesterday.

The club contains many senior oarsmen who, though not quite of the same calibre of those selected for the Henley crew, are still as good as the best local men. These will be whipped into shape for the first regatta on the calendar, the American Henley, which takes place late in May.

Abell, the Henley crew coxswain, who was one of those disqualified, has offered to coach the members of the crews, and started his work yesterday. Though unable to row, there is nothing to prevent him from handling the crews.

Vesper men still have one ordeal to face. The Schuykill Naval Board will meet within the next week to give its decision on the case. As the navy sanctioned the Vesper entry, the Board gave the crew a hearing in addition to the N. A. A. O.

It is likely that the Board will merely confirm the ruling of the parent rowing body, though J. F. B. Atkin, one of its members, promises something startling.

Jeffries may be lured out.

Tom O'Rourke Makes the Most Liberal Offer in History of Pugilism.

BIG FIGHTERS IN FLUTTER

O'Brien, Ruhlman, Burns and Others All Talking of Heavy-weight Honors.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

PHILADELPHIA, PA., April 9.—Jeffries is a bird that the managerial wing-shots have been unable to pot, but, not so have been the managers of the Tuxedo Athletic Club, who have made what is said to be the most liberal offer in pugilism to bring the champion back into the ring.

Reports from California infer that the real goods among the heavyweights is about ready to yield to the golden broadsides of the fight impresarios.

Jeff, has been wrestling with arithmetic, and finds that he can show a better financial budget sending near-champions back to work than coaxing prunes out of trees in California.

He is also a worshipping at the shrine of King Roullette. While bucking this innocent indoor pastime, Jeff's ponderous digits have been nicely fingered, and it might occur to him that a little physical culture exhibition would be a good way to get a bigger roll to lay on the naught and double naught.

The fold of gray matter that lays in ambush under Mr. Jeffries' fist is now debating with itself on the question, and sports are hoping that the affirmative side will win.

They'd All Unloosen.

Jeff would be a bigger drawing card now than at any time in his career, and even the hall room boys would divorce themselves from their weekly stipend to gaze on the big "un."

Philadelphia is lucky enough to land the fight for the Essington Club, the railroads would have to go on a war footing to handle the mobs to Philadelphia.

Just who would be selected as party of the second part is uncertain. Every body in Mr. Jeffries' set has been afflicted with St. Vitus' dance since champion took to his prunes, but when he beats it back, the population of the heavy-weight division may drop to one—Mr. Jeffries himself.

Gus Ruhlman consulted a clairvoyant, who told him for \$10 that he was the only man in the wide world to cut down the big California oak. Ruhlman takes this seriously, and says he will be seen in daytime if Jeff comes back. As Jeff once stopped the Akron Giant in five rounds, there is little chance of the champion injuring him further.

Philadelpha Jack.

Mr. O'Brien-Hagen says that he would like to book Jeff. Many hold Jack something like a mory quip when his name is linked with Jeffries, but the Philadelphia man certainly has the pedigree.

Anybody able to lay Jeff under the turf is somewhat of a scream, and, anyway, Jack is as good as any of the others.

It might jar Jeff a trifle to find this will-o-the-wisp should they meet in the ring. He would clash with a much faster and more resourceful man than Sharkey, Ruhlman and Munroe and others that he has met.

Jeff has the weight and punch, but the crafty O'Brien would play him safe. There would be no exchanges of swings, Jack believes that his speed and ring generalship would enable him to survive twenty rounds unharmed and get the decision on points. The match is worth a try.

Tommy Burns also considers himself in the running. In fact, he claims the title because of his victory over Marvin Hart. Sporting men are commencing to discount that win, for Hart fought like a school teacher that night, and anybody could have whipped him.

A good way to find the most acceptable man would be for O'Brien, Ruhlman and Burns and any of the others in their class to meet in consecutive fights and then send the surviving winner against Jeff. That would dispel all doubt clinging to the heavy-weight title.

JEFFRIES MAY BE LURED OUT

Tom O'Rourke Makes the Most Liberal Offer in History of Pugilism.

BIG FIGHTERS IN FLUTTER

O'Brien, Ruhlman, Burns and Others All Talking of Heavy-weight Honors.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

PHILADELPHIA, PA., April 9.—Jeffries is a bird that the managerial wing-shots have been unable to pot, but, not so have been the managers of the Tuxedo Athletic Club, who have made what is said to be the most liberal offer in pugilism to bring the champion back into the ring.

Reports from California infer that the real goods among the heavyweights is about ready to yield to the golden broadsides of the fight impresarios.

Jeff, has been wrestling with arithmetic, and finds that he can show a better financial budget sending near-champions back to work than coaxing prunes out of trees in California.

He is also a worshipping at the shrine of King Roullette. While bucking this innocent indoor pastime, Jeff's ponderous digits have been nicely fingered, and it might occur to him that a little physical culture exhibition would be a good way to get a bigger roll to lay on the naught and double naught.

The fold of gray matter that lays in ambush under Mr. Jeffries' fist is now debating with itself on the question, and sports are hoping that the affirmative side will win.

They'd All Unloosen.

Jeff would be a bigger drawing card now than at any time in his career, and even the hall room boys would divorce themselves from their weekly stipend to gaze on the big "un."

Philadelphia is lucky enough to land the fight for the Essington Club, the railroads would have to go on a war footing to handle the mobs to Philadelphia.

Just who would be selected as party of the second part is uncertain. Every body in Mr. Jeffries' set has been afflicted with St. Vitus' dance since champion took to his prunes, but when he beats it back, the population of the heavy-weight division may drop to one—Mr. Jeffries himself.

Gus Ruhlman consulted a clairvoyant, who told him for \$10 that he was the only man in the wide world to cut down the big California oak. Ruhlman takes this seriously, and says he will be seen in daytime if Jeff comes back. As Jeff once stopped the Akron Giant in five rounds, there is little chance of the champion injuring him further.

Philadelpha Jack.

Mr. O'Brien-Hagen says that he would like to book Jeff. Many hold Jack something like a mory quip when his name is linked with Jeffries, but the Philadelphia man certainly has the pedigree.

Anybody able to lay Jeff under the turf is somewhat of a scream, and, anyway, Jack is as good as any of the others.

It might jar Jeff a trifle to find this will-o-the-wisp should they meet in the ring. He would clash with a much faster and more resourceful man than Sharkey, Ruhlman and Munroe and others that he has met.

Jeff has the weight and punch, but the crafty O'Brien would play him safe. There would be no exchanges of swings, Jack believes that his speed and ring generalship would enable him to survive twenty rounds unharmed and get the decision on points. The match is worth a try.

Tommy Burns also considers himself in the running. In fact, he claims the title because of his victory over Marvin Hart. Sporting men are commencing to discount that win, for Hart fought like a school teacher that night, and anybody could have whipped him.

A good way to find the most acceptable man would be for O'Brien, Ruhlman and Burns and any of the others in their class to meet in consecutive fights and then send the surviving winner against Jeff. That would dispel all doubt clinging to the heavy-weight title.

Philadelpha Jack.

Mr. O'Brien-Hagen says that he would like to book Jeff. Many hold Jack something like a mory quip when his name is linked with Jeffries, but the Philadelphia man certainly has the pedigree.

Anybody able to lay Jeff under the turf is somewhat of a scream, and, anyway, Jack is as good as any of the others.

It might jar Jeff a trifle to find this will-o-the-wisp should they meet in the ring. He would clash with a much faster and more resourceful man than Sharkey, Ruhlman and Munroe and others that he has met.

Jeff has the weight and punch, but the crafty O'Brien would play him safe. There would be no exchanges of swings, Jack believes that his speed and ring generalship would enable him to survive twenty rounds unharmed and get the decision on points. The match is worth a try.

Philadelpha Jack.

Mr. O'Brien-Hagen says that he would like to book Jeff. Many hold Jack something like a mory quip when his name is linked with Jeffries, but the Philadelphia man certainly has the pedigree.

Anybody able to lay Jeff under the turf is somewhat of a scream, and, anyway, Jack is as good as any of the others.

It might jar Jeff a trifle to find this will-o-the-wisp should they meet in the ring. He would clash with a much faster and more resourceful man than Sharkey, Ruhlman and Munroe and others that he has met.

Jeff has the weight and punch, but the crafty O'Brien would play him safe. There would be no exchanges of swings, Jack believes that his speed and ring generalship would enable him to survive twenty rounds unharmed and get the decision on points. The match is worth a try.

Our New Offices

are located at 1102 East Main Street.

Enlarged facilities for transaction of your business, made necessary by a steadily increasing patronage.

Pollard & Bagby

AUCTION SALES, Future Days

George W. Mayo, Auctioneer.

CONTINUATION OF REMOVAL SALE
FOR THE
Ainslie Carriage Company

AT

No. 10 S. Tenth Street,
At 10:30 A. M.,
Wednesday, April 11, 1906.

Owing to the crowded condition of their new warehouse, we will sell for the Ainslie Carriage Company their overflow of new and used vehicles of every description, carriage and wagon repairs, etc. These vehicles must be disposed of, and at once.

Terms, cash.

GEORGE W. MAYO, Auctioneer.
George V. Oliver, Salesman.

TRUSTEES' SALE

OF—

Tract of 47 Acres in Chesterfield County, near Granite Station.

Being required so to do by the beneficiary in a certain deed of trust, dated the 10th day of February, 1904, and recorded in the office of the Circuit Court of Chesterfield county, Va., in D. B. 81, p. 364, default having been made in the payment of the debt secured by said deed, we will offer for sale at public auction, on the premises, on

Saturday, the 14th Day of April, 1906, at 1:30 P. M.,

a tract of land containing 47 acres, more or less, in Chesterfield county, Va., on the River Road, about half a mile west of Granite Station, the land from the River Road and runs back to James river